

Vendetta Red, A Dark Heart Silhouette

I've got a secret. A terrible secret.
And if I told you would you promise to keep it secret?
I just put my head down every time they call my name
'Cause they never understand me anyway.

Every time you call my name.
In the shape of a palm on the side of her face.
Every time you call my name.

He was our teacher. Our Sunday school preacher.
And he made her stay after school one day while I waited.
And I watched him take her,
Beat her and rape her, then he said,
"if you tell anyone, I'll have God kill your mommy."

So I just put my head down
Every time they called my name,
'Cause they never understand me anyway.

Every time you call my name.
In the shape of a palm on the side of her face.
Every time you call my name.

I've got a secret. A terrible secret.
But you never understand it anyway.
Every time you call my name.
In the shape of a palm on the side of her face.
Every time you call my name.

Anyway every time you call my name.
In the shape of a palm on the side of her face.
Every time you call my name.